THE TURRET

MARCH 1918

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THE TURRET

MARCH, 1918 **Price, 10 Cents a Copy**

EDITORIAL

March is here at last, the first month of spring. When people think of spring they almost always think of gardening. Gardening is about the most patriotic thing you can do. This is what Mr. Hoover wants us to do. Even if you only raise a few things it helps, for, "Every little bit helps." Keeping hens is another thing, even if they only supply enough eggs for your own table. So, all little people who want to help must turn gardeners and plant their small plots of land just full of vegetables. If you do this I'm sure that mother will be pleased. But this is important; **don't get discouraged,** perhaps your beets take a little longer to grow, or the carrots don't come up at all, or even if **nothing** at all comes up or what comes up is destroyed in some way or other, you can at least say, "I did my very best."

MARIAN UPTON, Age 11

CARD
CATALOGUED

DE SOTO

De Soto heard a story that Florida was richer than Peru. So he asked King Charles if he could conquer Florida, and Charles said that he could. When he was going to start, all the men wanted to go with him, so he chose 600 young men. They set sail and twelve priests went and services were to be held just as if they were on land and that would help the men to be contented. When they reached the Indian villages they asked for Indian servants. The men were to act as guides and the women were to pound the corn and cook. And if the guides were suspected of leading the white men wrong they were thrown to the bloodhounds. They wandered for several years without finding any gold or silver, and soon they came to a bank of a big river which the Indians called "Mississippi." It meant the "Great Father of Waters." De Soto was getting discouraged and one day he got fever and died. And his friends did not want the Indians to know of his death, so a boat stole out by night and they wrapped his body in blankets and filled them full of sand, and dropped it in to the Mississippi.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9

A BRAVE RESCUE

"Let's go out in the boat!" cried Sally.

"All right, I'll ask mother," said Ben. "Mother, mother, can we go out in the boat?"

"Yes, if you'll be careful," answered mother.

They started out, Ben operating the engine. The wind was blowing wildly that day. All at once they heard a scream from the shore and a young boy came swimming toward them!

"What is the matter? What is the matter?" they cried in excitement, fear and horror.

The brave boy was swimming too fast to answer. At last he reached his goal, the flag. It had fallen off the boat when they had not seen it. They asked him in the boat and sailed home. When they told their mother she honored the brave and patriotic boy and gave him dry clothes.

KATHARINE SANDERS, Age 9

The Choosing of Washington, District of Columbia, as The Capital City of the United States of America

Now that the people had chosen a President who was very fine and very good, they must have a beautiful house with lovely grounds. This must also be in a beautiful city, with lovely parks and avenues.

The City was to be named Washington, after George Washington, our first President. It was not until after the Civil War that the city became very stately and beautiful.

George Washington himself laid the corner stone.

Washington was situated on the Maryland side of the Potomac River.

As Washington formerly had lived at Mount Vernon, which was

situated very near this place, he had always thought it was a very beautiful spot.

Now as George Washington was to decide where the Capitol should be he naturally said on the Maryland side of the Potomac River.

VIRGINIA B. ENOS, Age 10

THE WIND

The wind is blowing.
The flowers are blooming.
I thought that summer would never come.
I am glad that it is coming.

MARGARET DAVIS, Age 7

MARCH WIND

March is the windiest month of all
When we take a nice little fall.
Then the wind blows us down,
And we almost break our crown.

It blows our hat way down the street,
And it makes us jump off our feet.
It blows the kites up in the air,
And they catch and then they tear.

JANICE VAUGHAN, Age 7

HOW A CAPITAL WAS CHOSEN

The North wanted a capital chosen in their territory and so did the South. Heated discussions came up in the territories but the capital was chosen in the South on the Potomac river where Washington wanted it to be.

The vote passed as Alexander Hamilton wished. The government took upon itself state debts amounting to $21,500,000. The Capitol came to be such a good building that we are proud of it, north, east, south and west.

BEN SHREVE, Age 10

MY TRIP TO NEW YORK CITY

It was my first long trip. The train was to leave Boston at one o'clock. We were there a little before time. There are three stops. I got off at every stop. When we got to the Grand Central Station the lights were on and were very pretty. It is very big. Then we took a taxi to the Waldorf Astoria Hotel. The Waldorf is also very very big. It is fifteen stories high, and about the size of the State House in Boston.

Sunday afternoon we went to the end of the Island and saw the Statue of Liberty. Saturday morning we went to Shwartz's toy shop, and in the middle of the shop was a two seated sled with an aeroplane propeller on it. So it will go just as well up hill as down hill.

REBECCA BENSON, Age 8

MARCH

The month of March is here,
Still the snow is on the ground,
And the winds blow cold and drear,
And snow birds still come hopping 'round.

P'raps if Mother Nature says,
"Yes, the spring is really coming,"
Will this month bring warmer days?
Will the spring come running?

KATHARINE SANDERS, Age 9

MONASTERIES

In the time of the Middle Ages monasteries were quite important. The church, was of course the chief part of the monastery. Really the whole monastery was built for the church. The church always faced west and was in the form of a cross. The nave and transept was where the common work people worshipped. At the extreme end of the nave was the choir where none but the monks were allowed to enter. In a room off the transept was the place where the monks had their business transacted. Next in importance to the church were, perhaps, the quadrangle and cloisters. The quadrangle was a plot of ground around which were gathered all the buildings of the monastery. On the north was the church, which I have just described. on the south the refectory, on the east the dormitories, and on the west such offices as need be, also the steward's office, the cellarer's office and the scriptorium or writing room. At this time the church men alone could write. Therefore, the monks had a great deal of writing to do. Mostly they copied books and decorated parchments, their books all beautifully illustrated with little designs on the margins and illuminated letters. The cover was of heavy black leather with a gold leaf design. These books were mostly different forms of the Bible or the lives of saints. Therefore the illustrations were mostly Bible scenes. The colors the books were colored in were always bright, such as gold, purple, scarlet, blue or green. The refectory was the dining hall. Usually some of their number read aloud at meals, always on some religious or historical theme. The dormitory was the sleeping room. The monks had their beds in long rows. Only the abbot had a private room. The quadrangle was where the monks would teach the children or read. The rest was grass. The monks did all the work themselves so they were kept busy with their duties, still attending church seven times a day.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 11

PIZARRO

Pizarro was a man who wanted gold and he wanted to conquer Peru. So he asked the Indian king to come to his camp. The king hesitated at first but he came. When he came Pizarro read him the Bible and said, "Why don't you become a Christian?" But the king

said he didn't want to. So Pizarro put him in prison for it. The king made a mark upon the wall and said that he would fill the room that high with gold if Pizarro would let him go. The gold came in slowly but the room was finally filled. But Pizarro did not free the king. He strangled him with a bow string. He finally conquered Peru.

BETTY MOULTON, Age 9

THE SPRING

Once upon a time a girl said to her Mamma, "I wish Spring would come pretty soon." Spring came.

"Spring is the best time around," said Elinor.

"Yes," said her mother. Then Elinor sang a song. This is what she sang.

"I love Spring, I love Spring."

MARIE MERRILL, Age 6

A WAR JINGLE

M is for March of the soldiers' feet.
A is for Americans who have gone to France.
R is for Russians who want to make peace.
C is for Camps where the soldiers eat.
H is for Huns that we want to beat.

ELINOR C. MAHONEY, Age 8

THE DYKES IN HOLLAND

In Holland in winter it is very good skating, and they sometimes skate to market with the basket on their heads, and do you know why they have to have dykes? Well, now I will tell you why they have to have dykes in Holland. The water is higher than the land, and if they don't make the dykes, Holland would be flooded.

HAMILTON BROWN, Age 6

FIVE INTERESTING CITIES

BOSTON, MASS.

I think Boston a very interesting City because of its great part in American History.

'Way back when the Pilgrims came from England it was noted for being the first place the Pilgrims founded.

Also in the Revolution it takes a good part. You remember how Paul Revere and others dressed as Indians tipped all the tea overboard, from the ships, rather than pay the tax on it. Remember how the Yankees drove the British from Lexington and Concord to Boston and also how at the Battle of Bunker Hill the Yankees fought hard, but being short of powder had to use bayonets? But they were no match for the British and at last had to retreat, but by throwing up intrenchments on Dorchester Heights surprised the British and so the British left Boston.

Boston is also a great city and is the home of many of our great poets.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington is the capital of the United States and so has many fine buildings. The White House, the home of the President, is a beautiful building.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Philadelphia is noted for ship building, but before Washington was the capital of the United States, Philadelphia was. The first meeting of Congress was held there.

NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

New York is a great shipping center and a great trade center. It takes a fair seat in American History.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago or "the gateway to the West" as it is called, is a great shipping center for the Great Lakes, and a great railway center. It has many other noted industries.

DELANO KENNARD, Age 10

ANSWERS TO GEOGRAPHY QUESTIONS

Broken rock is valuable for soil.

Slate is used for blackboards and roofs, and slates.

Marble and granite are used for building houses.

Ores are rocks that contain metals.

The work of getting the stone out of the ground is called quarrying.

Men get the stone out of the ground by machinery and the builders use it in building.

They lift the blocks to the surface and then they shape them the way the builder needs them.

Builders get the rock nearest because it is so heavy and it costs a lot to have it shipped.

Mining is getting stone and coal, gold, silver, and copper out of a mine. Some metals are pure and are not mixed with rock.

First the ore is sent to the smelter. Mines are supplied with fresh air by air pipes. Water from the earth goes into the mines and so they have wells or holes and the water is pumped to the surface. Miners are lowered to their work in cars called man cars. Miners dig holes called shafts and dig tunnels that are called drifts into masses of ore.

BILLY NORTHEY, Age 8

FARMING WITH BIG MACHINES

In about the middle of our country there is a great farming region. There are such large crops raised that we have to use machines. We also use machines for planting, and for harvesting and threshing.

REBECCA BENSON, Age 8

BRIGHT THINGS

Spring brings the birds back.
Summer brings the gardens nice.
Autumn brings the bonfires.
Winter brings the snow and ice.

BILLY SHREVE, Age 8

SPRING

I am so glad that spring is come. The little flowers will peep their heads up from under the ground soon.

VIRGINIA ARNOLD, Age 6

It is warm out doors. The little flowers are coming up fast and my chickens soon are going to be happy out in the yard.

NAT GOODHUE, Age 6

It is very muddy out in the garden and the sand box is full of water because it is warmer.

RICHARD SHREVE, Age 6

The trees will have birds on them. Soon the flowers begin to grow. I like spring.

EBEN JEWETT, Age 6

The robins are out in the spring and the flowers are growing.

ELIZABETH SANDERS, Age 6

EASTER

The bells are ringing so clear.
It makes everybody filled with cheer.
You hear the pretty bells ringing,
And the happy sound of singing.
Then you have such pretty eggs to eat,
Which on Easter are a treat.

ELLEN QUINCY, Age 8

(Written at home)

LIFE OF THE SERFS

The lord of a manor house would have men called serfs to work for him.

The serfs lived in cottages resembling barns. There was a hole

in the roof serving as a chimney. The floor was made of earth and there were hardly ever any windows except sometimes there was a very small hole in the wall. If the serf had any cattle there would probably be a barn near the cottage. There was only one room in the cottage in which the family ate and slept. They did not have much to eat, their food consisting of a dark black bread, a little meat, and some cheese. They drank beer or cider. They did not have tea or coffee or sugar. Their only sweetening was honey when they could find a bee's nest. Salt was very scarce, all their salt being used to salt meat for the winter. They slept on beds made entirely of straw.

There are a few ways in which a serf could escape serfdom. If a serf paid a certain amount of money he could buy his freedom. He could also escape by running away, but if his lord caught him he would be shut up in a loathsome dungeon or fastened in a stock.

KATHARINE SANDERS, Age 9

LIFE OF THE VILLEINS

A villein led a hard life, indeed it was hardly any better than a slave's. He could become free in three ways. The way in which most serfs became free was to run away and live in some town a year and a day. A serf could also buy his own freedom. The third way was to learn enough to be a priest. A serf was supposed to have some land, a cottage and some animals, and to spend most of the time cultivating his own fields. However the lords made the serfs spend most of their time on the lords' fields.

A court was held once a year to settle disputes, with a fine if anyone of the manor was not there. An old account says that Thomas was fined twelve pence for drawing his knife to strike John Smith. The fines went to swell the income of the lord.

If any serf sold a horse for more than ten shillings he would have to pay the abbot four pence.

If a serf's father died the serf would have to pay a sum of money and the best cow or horse to the lord.

STEPHEN PHILLIPS, Age 10

MARCH

I often sit within the gate,
And wish that summer would not be late.
I like to hear the birds, still singing
Their happy notes that are still ringing.

RUTH ROPES, Age 10

THE WIND

Do you know how the wind helps? It helps windmills to go and some kinds of windmills don't go by wind. Some windmills go by machinery,—woodmills, cottonmills.

The wind helps other things too. It helps ships and in spring it helps flowers to grow too. It warms the earth so the flowers can grow, and it blows the smoke from tall chimneys.

BILLY MUNROE, Age 6

DE SOTO

De Soto heard of a place named Florida. And he asked for permission to go there. Many young men wanted to go with him. When he started out cannons roared, and trumpets sounded. In Florida he asked for servants and got Indians to show them the way from tribe to tribe. If they showed them the way wrong, they were thrown to the bloodhounds, and the bloodhounds would kill them. If any tried to escape, the bloodhounds ram after them in the swamps, and killed them. At the close of the first year they heard of a rich queen. So De Soto went to see her. But the news went faster than he did. The poor queen heard they were coming and trembled, but she went to meet her enemy bravely. She herself stepped up and threw a lovely string of pearls over De Soto and her followers also brought fur robes. Straightway he ordered the queen to be chained about the ankles. But after awhile the queen escaped and with her she took a box of pearls which De Soto had secured for himself. He was angry but the pearls were gone. Then he went to a city where Mobile is today. He met the Indian King under a buckskin umbrella stained red and white. De Soto came with no thought of fear. Then suddenly an Indian spoke roughly to a Spaniard. Then a second Spaniard struck his spear into the Indian. Showers of arrows fell upon the strangers. Many were slain. Only De Soto and a few others escaped. Then De Soto surrounded the town. After a nine hours' fight De Soto captured and burned it. Some of the baggage De Soto had was burned in the fire. It was one of the bloodiest battles fought. Then De Soto came upon the mighty Mississippi river. The Indians called it Father of Great Waters. One day De Soto was taken ill, and after awhile he died. At night they stole out in a boat and wrapped blankets around him and put sand in. Then in the middle of the river they sank him. De Soto's soldiers did not want the Indians to know, so they told the Indians that De Soto had gone to heaven and would come back again. Then the Spaniards went to their homes to tell the news.

KATHERINE KELSEY, Age 8

A VISIT TO SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

If you went on an imaginary visit to Southern California, what do you think you would see?

Well, you would probably see irrigation being carried on almost everywhere. For land is arid and to raise crops you need irrigation; of course it is a warm sunny climate. If you were down by the ocean you could probably go in bathing every day. You would see oranges, nuts, grape-fruit, peaches, pears, and grapes growing on trees and vines.

STEPHEN PHILLIPS, Age 10

HISTORY QUESTIONS

1. What are the two Archbishops in England called?
2. What were some of the ways in which the church got money?
3. Why was a man who would not accept the teachings of the church called a traitor to his state?

D. K. grade VI

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7. How did Whitney happen to be in the South?
2. How many pounds of cotton could a man separate in a day before the gin was invented?
3. How did Eli make his fortune?

VIRGINIA ENOS, grade V

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1. Was Louisiana pretty?
2. What was it like?
3. What kind of people lived there?
4. For how much did they sell Louisiana?

RUTH ROPES, grade V

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1. Who was it that sold Louisiana?
2. Was Napoleon a good and smart man?
3. What Nation did he rule?
4. For how much was Louisiana sold?

SALLY PARKER, grade V

SPELLING STORIES

My **son** killed a **hare** and he put him in a **pail.** The **hare's tail** was very **pale.** The **son** received a **medal** for it, **so** he showed it to me **ere** I knew it. He began to **meddle** with my **hair so I raised a** stick to slap him, but he had gone to **sow** some seeds for a farmer. The farmer paid him by giving him a **bale** of hay which was very dry because it had been left to dry in the **sun's rays.** He went with a **pair** of men to **sew** some cloth. After a while they **needed** some thread. A man came along and asked them to **pare** some **pears** because he had **a sore** finger. He told us a **tale** of a time when he was **bailing** a boat and he saw a bird **soar** far up into the **air.** He was **weak-kneed** when he heard that I was an **heir** who **kneaded** dough.

KATHARINE SANDERS, Age 9, grade VI

It is such a pleasure to see this warm weather.
I should like a Uneeda biscuit.
My mother and father like mustard on their meat.
On picnics I like some nice warm chowder.
Margaret bought a banana for her lunch.
I haven't learned to eat turnips, yet.

Raisins are so good I could eat a pound a day.
My brother loves biscuits.
I like syrup on my cereal.
My family has mutton for dinner sometimes.
I like lettuce with sugar very much, but I haven't much sugar to put on.
I like strawberry sauce on my ice cream.
Best soup I like is chicken soup.

KATHERINE KELSEY, Age 8

It is a pleasure to go to the theatre.
You can not eat wheat biscuits in war times.
Mustard stings my throat.
We have chowder on Friday.
Sometimes we have bananas for dinner.
One day we took some soup on a picnic.
Turnips are good to eat.
We have raisins in plum pudding.
Pickles are very sour.
I have syrup on griddle cakes.
My mother does not let me eat mutton.
Rabbits like lettuce.
I eat apple sauce on bread.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9

PIZARRO

Pizarro was a Spaniard. He had heard that Peru was a rich country so he wanted to conquer it.

One day Pizarro asked the Indian king to come over to the Spanish camp. The king hesitated but he said he would come. Pizarro read the Bible to him, and asked him to be a Christian. But the Indian king said that he wouldn't. So Pizarro put him in prison. The Indian king made a mark on the wall and said that he would fill the room up to the mark with gold if he could go free. Pizarro said that he would let him go free. The gold came in slowly, and after a while it was all filled. But Pizarro did not let him go. What do you think he did? He strangled the Indian king with a bowstring.

ELINOR C. MAHONEY, Age 8

IN THE SPRING

I see flowers growing. In spring don't touch them. I have a whole yard full of them, and they are beautiful, and I pick them.

ELINOR HARRIS, Age 7

EASTER

Easter is coming and the flowers are growing on the ground and it's so sunny and warm that the flowers keep warm and then I say good morning to them.

MARY IVES, Age 6

(Written at home)

SUMMER

In summer the flowers are looking bright.
They always look like stars in the night,
And the garden looks so good,
With vegetables and food.

KATHERINE KELSEY, Age 8

(Written at home)

WHEN I GET FOUR EGGS

I have an egg
And here's another,
I have its sister
And here's its brother.

JANICE VAUGHAN, Age 7

DANIEL BOONE OF KENTUCKY

Daniel Boone was born in western Pennsylvania in 1734. Daniel lived on a dairy farm, for a good many years. When Daniel was twelve, his father gave him a rifle. He got game and brought it home to his family. The skins he sent to Philadelphia, for flints, lead, hunting knives, and powder.

Daniel married, and lived in a cabin near the Yadkin River, North Carolina. He did not have to go far on hunting trips. In the winter of 1768 and 1769 John Finlay, a friend of Boone, entered the Yadkin valley as a pedler. They wanted very much to go to Kentucky. They finally made up their minds to go. They strapped up their provisions to their saddles, and rode off.

December had come. Boone and his brother-in-law were returning to their camp when they were suddenly surrounded by some Shawnee Indians. The whites were held prisoners for a week. When the week was ended, they escaped at night. Daniel remained alone in the wilderness. Dangers were all about him, on account of wild animals. He lodged in shelters of bark, and in caves. At times he changed his sleeping place. He spent a good deal of his time learning the hills and the rivers and mountains. There was plenty of danger. But Boone enjoyed it very much.

The brothers worked for another year, and then they set out for home. They were nearly home when a tribe of Indians attacked them. They were robbed of their forest spoils. Daniel returned home poorer than ever.

In the year of 1775, some men of wealth in North Carolina organized a company for the purpose of settling Kentucky. Daniel Boone was to be the leader.

So Daniel gathered thirty men to go with him to Big Lick on Kentucky River. Here it was decided to build Boonesborough. They had palisades and block houses and cabins. But these were not finished. The women were as busy as the men. They loaded their muskets, and melted the pewter into bullets. One day in February, Daniel was returning to his camp when he saw a tribe of Inidans. They captured him and they washed him in the river, hoping it would wash his white

blood out. They pulled his hair all out, and left only the scalp, and they named him Big Turtle.

Finally they began to trust Boone more and more and they let him have much more powder. Boone knew it was impossible to escape, night or day, for the Indians were at watch.

But Daniel knew he must escape, if he was to save Boonesborough; and he did escape and stole to where he had hidden his ammunition.

Daniel was one hundred and sixty-five miles from home. At the end of the second day Boone had reached Boonesborough. They were all very very glad to see him. Daniel was very disappointed, because the palisades were not finished. But Boone finally got sixty men at last to work at the fort, at once. And things were ready for the attack. Black Fish, the father of Big Turtle, wept very badly for his adopted son. Efforts were made to fire off the fort. They did not succeed in doing this. And after it was over, over one hundred pounds of bullets were found.

SALLY PARKER, Age 10

March 5, 1918.

Dear Mrs. Hall,

I wish I was in Greenville with you. The other morning we had a train. Miss Warner drew the cars and I drew the engine. I am sending you a picture of what it looked like. We had tables inside of the cars and we had to say the tables to get to Greenville. Billy Shreve had a fast express to bring you home and he did not even stop at any stations and he took you back to Boston. Barbara had to have a wrecking train to help her, and that is the end.

With love from

Billy Northey.

THE RESCUE OF THE FLAG

Tom was in the American training camp in France. He was only a private, but he did his duty faithfully. He, like many others, wanted to go at the Huns and have some excitement. At last he was sent to the front line of trenches.

After he had been there about a week the Germans made a charge and a volley hit the Flag and it toppled over on the ground. In an instant Tom leaped from the trenches and dived for the flag! The Germans fired on him and struck his arm; it fell limp to his side; still he kept on, and as he neared the Flag he grasped the Flag and ran for the trenches. He jumped down into them, and dropped exhausted, but the Flag was saved.

The American General rewarded him by making him a first lieutenant. The French Captain gave him a medal.

DELANO KENNARD, Age 10

TO THE SNOW DROP

Welcome, little snow-drop
Peeping 'bove the earth,
What joy to see your petals—
Signs of spring and mirth!

When first the children see you
They dance and sing for glee,
For then they know that spring-time
Has come to you and me.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 11

THE POOR EAGLE

Virginia has an Eagle in her desk that she meant to take home to her mother for Christmas, but she never did.

I heard that poor eagle moaning to go home, and he said, "Oh, please, Virginia, can't I go home? It's horrible the way you treat me." "Oh fudge," said Virginia, "if you don't stop your squawking—you baby, I'm trying to work." And I do hope that poor little baby, as Virginia called it, will be taken home to-day.

SALLY PARKER, Age 10

BEN'S I'S

I heard a little squeak, and I knew at once it was something to do with Ben. I heard a little voice say, "Oh!!! Ben, please, please dot me, please oh!!! please!" and Ben said, "Shut up, can't you wait till I get this t crossed?"

So he crossed the t and dotted the i. Whenever Ben came to an i he never remembered, so it happened over and over again. I was very sorry for those poor little i's.

RUTH ROPES, Age 10

THE THINGS IN STEPHEN'S POCKET

Stephen had a **LOAD** of things in his pocket. The load was being very, very tired of the pocket, so one day the things in his pocket said, "I wish Stephen would take me out and spread me out nicely instead of being in that pocket." But Stephen said, "You can stay in there until I take you out and throw you in the waste basket."

They pleaded and pleaded but they were in the waste basket, and Stephen was glad to get rid of them. He said, "I'm glad to get rid of that load." The papers and strings ended up in the dump pile. He had in his pocket five dirty handkerchiefs, strings of white, red and green, and three dog bones and a mess of papers which have black marks on them which he has not done.

BEN SHREVE, Age 10

A Short Story About What I Think are the Five Most Interesting Cities in The United States That I Have Visited.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington is the capital of the United States and is located in a little place all by itself called the District of Columbia.

This city is the most beautiful in the world with its wide streets, large parks, and marble buildings. The largest building is the capitol which is located on a slight hill. The capitol has two wings and a central hall. As you go in you enter a good sized round hall with statues of famous men around it.. On one side you go through a hall and then you reach an elevator which takes you up to the second floor. Here you get out and go through a beautifully decorated hall to the gallery of the House of Representatives. You are in a gallery and look down to see men making our laws.

When I was there I saw Miss Rankin.

Then you come out and go through the halls again. (Remember you are on the second floor). In the central part of the capitol is the room of the court of justice or the Supreme Court of the United States. It is not always in session. The other side is just the same as what I just described except the Senate meets here, with Vice-President Marshall presiding. There are many private offices around. Outside there is beautiful carving. Almost opposite the capitol is a large white building with the offices of the congressmen in it. Also, almost opposite the capitol is the Library of Congress with its golden dome. Here the ceiling is beautifully painted. This is said to be one of the world's finest libraries. On the other end of Pennsylvania Ave. (which is the chief street in Washington), is the White House with its lawns and fountain. Near by is the gray stone building, the head of the War Dept. On a street off Pennsylvania Ave. is the large white Red Cross building with its big flag. On another street is the Pan-American building with a statue of North America on one side and a statue of South America on the other. The mint looks like a large red brick house with few windows and about five stories. There is a very fine museum of stone which is very famous. The Botanical gardens are very large and near the capitol. The man who shows the people around is a veteran of the Civil War. The Washington Monument is located in a sort of field of well kept grass.

There are many other things that I would like to tell you about this beautiful city but now I must tell you about Annapolis, the capital of Maryland.

ANNAPOLIS

is situated on Chesapeake Bay not far from Baltimore. The capitol building is of red brick and is round. On the right hand side of the entrance is the hall that used to hold the Maryland Senate. There is a bronze plate on the floor beside an old-fashioned desk and it says that George Washington stood here when he returned his Com-

mission, "Washington retained his commission until Dec. 23, 1783, when in a memorable scene he returned it to congress then in session at Annapolis and returned to Mount Vernon." Next to this room is a small room with photos of some large estates. Among these is a picture of the Lloyd estate. Francis Scott Key, the author of the Star Spangled Banner, either lived or his descendants lived there. The senate room is also on that side. On the other side is the room of the Md. Geographical Society with its different collections of minerals. This city is famous because Washington visited here several times.

One of the many attractions to this city is the Naval Academy fenced in as it is with high cement walls. Looking over the walls you can see the backs of concrete houses, the homes of the officers. The whole academy looks like a very beautiful little village with no stores. It shows where John Paul Jones was buried in the basement of the chapel. The monument over him is black with a ship sailing on it. It is located in the center of the floor. It has a cord of real gold around it.

There was an old Spanish ship the San Marcadena (or something like that) tied up at the wharf. This ship was captured in the Spanish-American War.

BOSTON

Boston is a big, stuffy city with narrow, crooked streets. The State House is white and overlooks a large park. The golden dome adds greatly to the building's appearance. Opposite the State House is a statue of men going to the Civil War. Although Boston is one of the largest cities in the country it is not beautiful like the cities I described before Boston. There is not much to tell because I am just describing the important places I have seen. The next city to visit is in Ohio and is named

CINCINNATI

Cincinnati is on the Ohio river. This city is not very old or historical. This is the home of the famous Rookwood pottery, which is hand painted and very expensive. At the time of the great flood the train from Boston was twenty-four hours late.

BALTIMORE

is the chief city in the state of Maryland. It is also the largest. Baltimore is a southern city and the population is partly made up of negroes. The Soldiers & Sailors monument is located in an open square. Baltimore is almost like other southern cities except larger.

SCHOOL NEWS

On Monday morning, (March 4th), Miss Runnette read a letter from Mrs. Hall. It said how the spring was coming in South Carolina. It also said "Remember Easter." We are going to have "Remember Easter" for our motto, because Mrs. Hall wants us to grow as well as the flowers.

K. S.

At school we are making Easter cards for our families. We have made two different kinds; one kind is a daffodil, and the other kind is a hyacinth.

We have gotten many letters from Mrs. Hall, and many pupils are writing her or sending their hard work.

R. R. R.

NO TARDINESS BANNER

In school we have a "No Tardiness" Banner. Miss Runnette gives the Banner to the room that has no children late. One day Miss Runnette said, "Wouldn't it be nice if the whole school wasn't late or absent?" And we all said, "Yes." We tried not to be late. Then when the time came for Miss Runnette to give out the "No Tardiness" Banner, the whole school wasn't late. What do you suppose we had to do! Each room had the "No Tardiness" Banner a day!

The III and IV grades have the "No Tardiness" Banner most often.

KATHERINE KELSEY, Age 8

WE HAD A FAST EXPRESS TRAIN

We had a train on the blackboard and we played we went from Boston to Greenville. We drew Mrs. Hall and Captain Hall waiting for the train. We had to say the tables and if we didn't know a number we had to go to our seat and start over again. And sometimes they had to get the wrecking train to help us.

BARBARA COBURN, Age 7

THE CHILDREN'S ARMY OF RELIEF

We are collecting money for the children of the Allies. I brought 43 cents and the school got $38.57. Next month we are going to try to get more.

BILLY SHREVE, Age 8

I earned twenty-five cents for the children of America's Army of Relief. At the twentieth of each month you have to bring the money that you have earned. I earned my money doing things for mother and brother. I empty the waste baskets for mother and I got a key for my brother, and went down to the store and got some bread. All the children are doing all sorts of things. Billy washed the cellar windows.

ELLEN QUINCY, Age 8

There was a sale held on March ninth at the Old Assembly House. The profit went to the "Children of America's Army of Relief." $46.37 was made. $23.00 and some odd cents was given towards the school contribution and the rest to Troop III of the Girl Scouts. The girls that got up the sale are Marian Upton and Katharine Sanders.

RED CROSS WORK

Miss Warner and Miss Runnette went on a visit to the Red Cross. They saw some of the work that the schools had done. The schools made four inch squares out of flannel for quilts for the soldiers. They also cut out round pieces of flannel and strung them for gun-wipes. There were little bags, also, filled with weights for broken fingers. We have started to make all those things. We have already made one afghan and started another, and we have made several scrap books for wounded soldiers, and we have been clipping quite a lot, especially Stephen.

K. S.

THE SERVICE STAR

We have a cardboard star in school and every time we get A plus and a star we get a mark beside our name. And that means that we can have a star on the big star.

REBECCA BENSON, Age 8

We have a star. All the grades have one. The first and second have quite a few, the fourth a lot. And the fifth and sixth have the most. They are getting shinier every day.

BETTY MOULTON, Age 9

Miss Luscomb's service star has a hundred stars. It looked very pretty. Our service star has more stars.

We are going to send the stars to Mrs. Hall.

KING UPTON, Age 8

Ruth's list—

4 Robins—March 19, 1918
1 Flicker—March 12, 1918
1 Grachle—March 19, 1918
6 Crocuses—March 12, 1918

THE THINGS WE PAINTED

The third grade painted some daffodils and hyacinths and we crayoned some Chinese lilies. I wish you could see the pretty flowers.

We drew Pinocchio with pencil and it looks funny. It looks funny because it is a wooden marionette and it is very funny.

BARBARA, Age 7

VISITORS

Katherine Fabens and Charles Fabens came to visit us in school. They live in New York because their father works there. They used to come to our school. We all were very glad to see Katherine and Charles.

In the garden about all the girls are skiproping and having great fun.

Fanny Curtis also came to see us.

Easter Vacation begins March 29, and ends April 8, 1918.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9

SPELLING SCORE

Beaten again! The fifth and sixth grades are beaten by the fourth.

	IV	V & VI
Week of March 4	31	20
Week of March 11	24	18

D. M. K.

THE JUNIOR GIRL SCOUTS

I am in the Junior Girl Scouts and our captain is Miss Pickering. The first meeting was at Mrs. Kelsey's and we drilled and voted for Secretary. Octavia was Secretary. Every week at the North Church vestry we go. We wigwag and march, make an afghan and stuff pillows and I think it will be great fun.

MARGARET IVES, Age 8

A CHARADE

My first is in wait, but not in trot.
My second is in ill, but not in hat.
My third is in laugh, but not in hat.
My fourth is in some, but not in mat.
My fifth is in orange, but not in ice.
My sixth is in net, but not in ice.
My whole is one of our presidents' name.

ELLEN QUINCY, Age 8

(Written at home)

JOKES

One day Miss Runnette was going up stairs to get a fifty-cent piece so we could draw a circle around it for a gun wipe, and I said, "Miss Runnette, why go up stairs to get a fifty-cent piece? I know something that will do just as well." And she said, "What is it?" I answered, "Two quarters."

STEPHEN PHILLIPS, Age 10

RIDDLE

Why is a book like a king?
Because they both have pages.

R. R. R.

THE WOODEN WHISTLE

Once a man bought a wooden whistle, and when he got home it wooden whistle.

CHARLES E. FABENS, Age 9

A JOKE

Once a man had a weak back and he went to the doctor and the doctor asked the man how long ago he had it. And the man said, "A week back."

KATHERINE FABENS, Age 8

SPRING FLOWERS

The crocuses peep
    Above the hard ground,
They have had enough sleep—
    And the spring's come around.

So do the "daffies"
    Decide to come out,
They put on their new bonnets—
    For Easter's about.

I think that the snowdrops,
    From their long winters' naps,
Were so sleepy, that they
    Forgot to take off their night-caps.

KATHARINE SANDERS, Age 9